Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVI. **Philadelphia, February 4, 1837.** **Whole No. 810.**

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO C. P. F.

Sally why my words are cold: and
Maiden! why I often stand
Mute, only in deep emotion?—eye
Meets bounds not with enemies—my eye
Is not with darkness,—though I stand among
Ye, the light—the beautiful—the young!—
Sally the withered branch sends forth no shoot,
Nor puts one leaven—the clouded cloud
Doesn't
Can't be gay when every hope has fled!
Sounds be all cold, while standing around the dead,
Are those who stands alone beside the grave
Of love, rejoice?—nor can the mourner
In his heart, the sparkling cup, and smile?
Nor he who have no cause for tears, beguile
His hours with song, and dance,—their lame will
Be
Sorrow
No term from them, for mine, or me,
Has no sympathy for them—and they should
Not have as one for friend,—grief must alone be
Mine.
G.

From the National Aegis.

WINTER.

Winter, ruler of the inverted year,
Thy scattered hairs with sleet filled,
Which congealed upon thy lips, the clouds
Of with a hoard made whose with colour sere
Of the forest, whose honours all are fled,
Whose trunck the sceptre, and thy throne
Piled by, indeed to no wheels,
Of ice, whose crystal mail thy power war,
Thee, all unbroady as thou seem'st,
Of thee!—
Stands as thou art.

The poets have numbered among the felicities of the golden age, an exemption from the changes of season, and a perpetuity of spring; but we agree with those writers who suppose that such poets have not made sufficient progression for their imagination to form gratifications which seems particularly to advertise the climate of Arcadia, or any other one favoured spot of the temperate zones, and not at once from the sensations which we had those of a more temperate, and consequently more delightful climate. The unkindness and asperity of the wintry world fills the beholder with disgust, and a consequent wish for the return of the scene is lessened its grandeur is impressed, and he mind is awakened at once by the fadged ideas of the present and the past, of the various which it has undergone from the rise to the ornate and desolation that are now before them.

Let us reflect on the blessings Heaven hath us at this season, which appears to us so severe. The sun and some portion of its genial warmth is given to the regions of the atmosphere from falling, and the earth is thereby saved from being always bad for our health, it gives strengthens it, and prevents the humidity from corrupting it; a constant heat would certainly occasion. If the vapors which collect the atmosphere were not frozen, the rain which earth would be too soft and wet, our bodies would be the habitation of humours and pains, and we, whereas, the cold freezes and promotes the circulation of the blood, and of the exhalations and whereof the winters are rainy and wet, and dreadful disorders would be the consequence. We are told by travellers that in Greenland, where the winter lasts eight months, mountains of ice, and where, in winter, with mountains of ice, and where, in winter, with mountains of ice, and where, in winter, with

She wept not when the news of his death arrived;
her agony was too deep. She pressed the lock of
hair to her heart, kissed his miniature again and
again, and murmuring his name in soft endearing
accents, reclined on her couch, from which she
never rose. Her pure affectionate spirit was crushed,
and nothing remained for her but to die. She had
erected an altar in her heart, where his image was
enshrined, and all the deep passionate emotions of
her young breast were centered there. The altar
was destroyed—the shrine broken, and the image of
her worship mured, and the sacred orphans, who
in those times of trouble and distress, had lived on
her bounty, closed mercifully around her bier, and
dropt on it the bitter tear of unavailing sorrow.
They could not realize the sad idea of her death—
they could not believe that she, who had gone
more to return—that she, who lost a few days before had been over the couch of the sick and the afflicted, like an angel ministering to their wants and necessities—she, who had appeared in their sight, a being superior to the care and misfortunes of this life had left them for ever, and when they heard the harsh grating of the cords, as her bier was lowered into the grave, it seemed as if with that sound all hope was lost, and the deep sighs—the convulsive sob, and the warm kissing bear rested here fondly, and how universally she was beloved.

She had left them in the morning of life as one had shed its blighting influence over her, and they wondered that one so pure and happy could die—that one so young and so beautiful should be cut off from the bright hopes and prospects which seemed in store for her. But they knew not the cause.

"She never told her love."

Like the Spartan youth, she concealed from every eye, the pang that fed upon her vitals, and hugged closer and closer to her breast a passion that fired and battened on her hearts core, stealing from it that firmness and strength, which alone was able to bear it up under the afflictions and sad vicissitudes of this life.

He rests on the spot where he fell: the first for
a soldier's grave. He died for his country, and it
has forgotten him. While others are remembered
and obtain bread, he has been erected to the memory of the unfortunate Major André—while here
as well as in his land, the poor and the needy
novelist have united to celebrate his virtues, and
honor his eminently deserving tongue is heard to
dwell upon the name, and no stone marks the spot
where rests the body of the brave—accomplished—
murdered Captain Hale.

"Stone on. Perhaps in after days,
There'll come to know the place,
And many a dewd may wake in prose,
That may take care to find it out,
And when they read the lonely tale,
They'll wonder why no stone was given,
They'll wondering ask how hard-ar'ed he,
Could bear, a heart so brave."—MEMORIA.

TO THE PUBLIC

At a called meeting of the medical class of the University of Pennsylvania, held on the 23d January, M. DAVIS, in the Chair, and W. GIBBONS, M. D. Secretary, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Certain scandalous and editorial paragraphs, charging medical students with riotous conduct and unfriendly feelings towards the community, have appeared in a paper of this city, a committee of us be appointed to see further the public about to be exhibited in our behalf, and to assure them, that the conduct of the students, as a body, has been such as to command the approbation of the citizens, and to preserve their character, constant and unbroken, from decided reprehension and censure.

Wherefore, Messrs. G. Grant Perry, of Rhode Island, Jonathan Smith, from the United States, Jerome B. Adams, North Carolina, R. C. M. Smith, South Carolina and Thomas F. Wills, Georgia, were appointed a committee. On motion the meeting was called.

In accordance with the wishes of the class, the committee have now the honor to present to the public, in the following, a statement of facts, and to submit to the candid consideration of every friend to truth and justice.

In the city, now so nearly connected from our own and other countries, a class of young men, respectable in percentage, and distinguished for attention to learning. They come to study—with the best and most friendly feelings; their stay is short and they have no wish to remain in the community a day longer than is necessary for the completion of their studies. They cherish the acquaintance received; are delighted with the society and the attentions of the city, their only desire is to leave behind a favorable and unprejudiced impression of their character. Amongst whom, they are known to remain the orderly and peaceable citizen, they are known to remain the orderly and peaceable citizen, they are known to remain the orderly and peaceable citizen

To Agents and Subscribers.

All Agents who have funds in their hands are respectfully requested to make remittance, (stating distinctly the amount received from individuals) to collect the arrearages due, agreeably to the latest terms printed in every number. The duplicate of receipts, by which the subscribers accounts are not duly credited for cash paid, must accompany every remittance of money.

We have again to request that the subscribers will turn in their accounts by the close of the present year, and see if there is not something due the Agent.

An immense amount is due, and ought long since to have been paid. We shall be compelled to close our account, to the serious inconvenience of many who are long in arrears—and hope they will not force us to the hard and unwelcome duty.

Any of our subscribers, who have good agents, and their papers discontinued unexpectedly, may have the matter set to the right source, the neglect of the agents in transmitting the funds.

In general, it is unsafe for Agents to know about the amount due. It is hoped that each and every one will pay.

Pennsylvania Subscriptions.

Wm. A. Pierce, our travelling Agent, is shortly presented on a collecting tour through the Pennsylvania. It is hoped that all our patrons will give him a cordial welcome, settle their subscriptions, and give him such fashions in the vicinities of his location as they may think proper.

The Rev. John Roberts, travelling Agent, is now making a tour through the state of New York. Agents and Subscribers will please give him all the facilities in their power for effecting the object.

Mr. Peter G. Sherman is appointed agent for N. K. Jennings, Lumberville, Pa. in the place of Peter D. Myers, resigned.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, February 4, 1837.

William Post, Esq. at New Brunswick, New Jersey, is appointed for Adam's Express Packets, in New Brunswick, Elizabethtown, Newark and Plainfield. Our friends in those places will please account to him.

The last number of the Album is accompanied by a beautifully executed engraving of the Speaker of Parliament; which, when completed, will form the most magnificent edifice in the world. The design is on the simplest and most pure model of pointed or classical English architecture to suit the Elizabethan age, in the correct application of the term, Gothic. Some idea of the immense magnificence of the whole, in point of wealth, may be formed from the fact of its having an area of no less than six acres, with a front of more than 900 feet in length, and a depth of 300 feet high. The entire building is to be very lofty, and lighted by windows innumerable. The architect of this splendid Senate House, Mr. Barry, is said to be no longer the humble little known to fame; he has, however gained at once to the very pinnacle of her temple, and will stand unrivalled as a man of taste and genius.

The subject is now in the hands of the Engraver and will grace a succeeding No. of the Album.

The Lafayette Ball, held at the Masonic Hall, the 26th ult. was well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The style the arrangements, was such as to give great satisfaction to the delighted visitors, and to the credit of the members of the Lafayette Club. The ball room was comfortably warmed, handsomely decorated, and brilliantly illuminated. The varied display of beauty and fashion present, was such only speak en masse, as it might be used invidious to particularize. Suffice it to say, that the ladies were the choice of our own immediate observation. We are informed that the dancing continued until an early hour, and was not interrupted by separated, in every respect gratified with the pleasure afforded them by entertainments of the evening.

The readers will recollect that the splendid appearance of the members of this association, on the occasion of celebrating the funeral obsequies of the lamented La Fayette, some years since.

We learn, that a silken banner, of exquisite workmanship, is about to be presented to the association by a committee of the ladies of that city, and that the delegation on the occasion of their annual excursion to Wilmington on the 4th of next.

We learn from the New York Express, that the Sandy Hook packet ships arrived at that port during the past week, bringing large amounts of valuable goods. The duties from importations during the seven days past amount to one million, and the receipts at the custom house are creating a new and a large surplus.

The re-enforcement of the old act in relation to sale of bread, has as far as we are informed, met with universal approbation on the part of the citizens. We took occasion to remark some time since, that the act was defective in regard to the present method of delivering bread, the only objection that we have heard urged against the amendment is, that it is opposed by the bakers on account of any unfair advantage, they may gain by an assertion in regard to any of respectable character, which we deem to be entitled to but little credit. We perceive that these remarks have been recently enforced in the city of Boston, as may be seen from the following extract of the Statute just passed, entitled "An act to amend the several acts now in force, relating to the sale of bad or unwholesome bread, and to prevent the sale of mortality; and for the more speedily preventing the adulteration of bread and flour." "Bread may be made of any kind or weight, and of any form, and may be sold by no other manner French rolls and fancy bread excepted). Bakers to use avoirdupoise weight, and no others. Penalty for violation $5. Bakers delivering bread by cart, to be provided with scales and weights.—Penalty continued and adulterating bread liable to penalty of $10, and to have their names advertised in the newspapers. Penalty selling flour, meal, &c. $20. Bread made of meal and flour to be sold by weight. Duty of Mr. Magistrates and peace officers, by may search bakers' premises, and seize any adulterated bread or flour, and cause to be prosecuted for obstructing search, 10£. Ingredients forbidding flour, meal, &c. being found on premises, subjects the offender to a penalty, and the baker with the assistance of the Offences committed by the wilful delivery of unwholesome bakers subjects them to imprisonment. Bakers not to work on the Lord's-day; or sell bread, or receive, &c. except between certain hours.—Penalty $10. Bakers not to work before 5 o'clock, and not later, on Sundays, under the penalty. No baker, mealman or miller, to engage service under this act, under a penalty of $50. One half of such penalty to the informer and 5£ extra on Sundays, for the other to the overseer of the poor. Bakers' personal offence. Penalty $10. Justices to hear and take effect on the 1st of October.

Ship Australia, Capt. Adams, which sailed from Havre on the 15th ult. from Liverpool on the 18th inst. and had longitude 22 30 west. She brings to London, timber loaded, in dock, has been laid off for 5 days, and will be a complete breach over her. The officers and crew, 26 in number, were obliged to retreat to the poop deck as the only place of refuge, and happily succeeded in getting her before the wind, until they fortunately fell in with this American on the morning of the 20th, and were with the greatest difficulty saved. The wreck, the sea running very high at the time, and it blowing a heavy gale. The Panama is due to Capt. Adams, the officers and crew, for their humane exertions to save the lives of those brave fellows.—*N. Y. Courier.*

The Manufacturing Districts of England—By Sir G. Head.—The copious extracts from this work, that we find in English periodicals, are a sufficient evidence of its value. The writer has taken for his subject, those objects which are most familiar to his own countrymen, and in which their interests alone are involved. On this account, and the excellent manner in which this object is accomplished, in owing much of the unbounded popularity, that the work has obtained in England. To ourselves it is chiefly interesting, from the ingenuity and interesting style in which it is written, and the varied information it contains on every subject, which has fallen under the discerning observation of the author. The interest of the description never fails for a moment, and amusement and information may be found combined in every page. We shall avail ourselves, of the present opportunity of making suitable extracts from its contents. (For sale by H. Perkins.)

Lizy—Translated by George Baker, A. M.—In five Volumes.—Five new numbers of the Classical Library have been issued in quick succession by those that have preceded them. The works of Titus Livius, have ever been the admiration of historians, as models of the description of writing, and the eloquence and liveliness of his style is known to every amateur of classical literature. It is surprising that under circumstance should have been neglected at a period of correctness, as we find in later writers that he is accused of provincialism. His whole writings appear to have commanded the attention of only the first ten and those from the 21st to the 45th have been handed down to posterity. The history of Rome, from the time of which the work commences prior to the building of the city and extends to the 744th year of its erection. The narrative is clear and intelligible and in many places beautifully diversified with specimens of oratorical power that are casually exhibited. A fragment of the 21st book of the History, appears to have been preserved as far back as the year 1750. It is not of much importance, and we believe is not comprised in the present translation, which is the best that has ever appeared of the writings of this celebrated author.

The work may be had of Mr. Perkins, of this city.

Gotts Von Berlichingen—A dramatic piece, translated from the German of Goethe, by Leonard Bleecker, Esq. and Lewis H. Blanchard.—In speaking of this work we shall merely allude to the merits of the translation. The name of the celebrated author is already established—that of the original. There are many circumstances which render the translation of the writings of Goethe, a task beset with difficulties, which he is in itself obscure, and even the learned of his countrymen have been bewildered in analyzing the dark mediums through which his ideas are shrouded, scattered through all his works. There is likewise another difficulty for the translator, in rendering the exact expression of the numerous idiomatic peculiarities of language, which are characteristic of his style. It certainly requires no ordinary degree of skill in a translator, to give the exact force of meaning in another language, of an author whose sentiments and diction are equally obscure and incomprehensible. We have examined the present translation, and succeeded partially in his attempt. The strong and marked delineations of character that are found in this drama, he has been enabled to present in a manner that will not strike with the power and force with which they are drawn.—But the finer subtleties of the imagination which are found in the original, and which, in all writers are in a great measure lost. The attempt to preserve them would indeed be hopeless, though the English language is not rich enough for a complete version of his writings. Our language is certainly capable of it, but the mind of a translator should equal that of his original. Byro should have been the translator of Goethe.

Boyle's Elementary Treatise on Analysis—Published by Carey & Hart, Chestnut St.—This is the title of a new medical work, recently published by the Harpers, in New York, and by Mr. Perkins, of this city. We have examined the present treatise, and believe it to be well calculated to facilitate the progress of students, in the difficult science of which it professes to treat—and that the arrangement of its different subjects, on which it treats, appears to be both systematic and ingenious, and in many instances, the learned translator has appended some notes of his own of utility and importance. The style in which it is written, is however defective in some respects. An elementary treatise on a subject like this, to be extensively useful, should be free from the obscure professional terms employed in the more advanced departments of the science, or at least should give clear explanation of them than is given in the present instance. We have also observed a few Gallicisms, on looking over the pages of this work, that we think ought to be eschewed in a part of the translator, might have enabled him to avoid. We must, however, in justice observe that the merits of the material importance has fallen under our observation.

We presume that the volume will meet due attention, from the numerous medical students in our city.

A fine Statue of Santa Anna, said to be a perfect resemblance of the Mexican Chief, is now being exhibited in the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street.

THEATRICAL &c.

Chesnut Street Theatre.—The Ravel family are yet performing at this Theatre, and draw good houses. We presume that all of our friends have seen the wonderful feats of agility and activity. If they have not, they should avail themselves of the present opportunity.

We witnessed the performance of Miss Grace on Monday evening, as the character of Juliet. Although not quite equalling the anticipations we had formed, from the remarks of the New York papers relative to her style of acting, yet we are gratified in stating that it met with the unbounded applause of a numerous audience. It appears to have been a perfect debut of one who will, at a much more accurate, and displays more judgment than any previous representation that we have ever witnessed, but that at the same time she has much to study in the art of concealment in the newspapers. Penalty selling flour, meal, &c. 20£. Bread made of meal and flour to be sold by weight. Duty of Mr. Magistrates and peace officers, by may search bakers' premises, and seize any adulterated bread or flour, and cause to be prosecuted for obstructing search, 10£. Ingredients forbidding flour, meal, &c. being found on premises, subjects the offender to a penalty, and the baker with the assistance of the Offences committed by the wilful delivery of unwholesome bakers subjects them to imprisonment. Bakers not to work on the Lord's-day; or sell bread, or receive, &c. except between certain hours.—Penalty $10. Bakers not to work before 5 o'clock, and not later, on Sundays, under the penalty. No baker, mealman or miller, to engage service under this act, under a penalty of $50. One half of such penalty to the informer and 5£ extra on Sundays, for the other to the overseer of the poor. Bakers' personal offence. Penalty $10. Justices to hear and take effect on the 1st of October.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

"Sketches of Character."—This is the title of a drama of deep interest, that has been produced at this theatre. Connor and Proctor take the principal parts. We mentioned the great success of the latter in the character of Jack Rag, and we must say that the other nearly to the overseer of the poor. Mr. Connor is a valuable acquisition to the company, and though inferior in some respects, to Connor, is withal, an excellent actor, and merits a high rank in the approbation of the audience.

The new drama of the "Shadow," has been brought out with complete success. The plot is interesting, and the characters ably supported. Hadaway has ample scope for the exhibition of his characteristic humour, and the accomplished Mrs. Wilm displays her vocal powers, in an admired song, at the commencement of the third act.

A new piece bearing the title of "Catalene, or the Roman Conspirator," will be produced this evening. We trust that a crowded house will reward the enterprise of the manager.

SYNOPSIS OF CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

IN SENATE, Jan. 25.

The bill to extend the jurisdiction of the United States District Court for the District of Arkansas, was read a third time and passed.

Land Bill.—The Senate resolved the consideration of the special order, which was the bill to restrict the sale of public lands to actual settlers.

Mr. Grundy, from the Committee on the Judiciary, to whom the President's message and the documents relating thereto, were referred, reported a bill to render more effectual the detection and punishment of crimes against the United States in the District of Columbia.

Jan. 26th.—*Michigan Senators.*—The bill for the admission of Michigan, was read a third time, received the signature of the President of the United States. Mr. Grundy rose and moved that the Senators from the State of Michigan be admitted to take the oath and their seats. Mr. Grundy then presented the credentials of Hon. Lucius Lyon and the Hon. John Norvell, which were read, and those gentleman accordingly took the oath and their seats.

Jan. 27th.—Mr. Clay presented a memorial from citizens of Washington, remonstrating the Colonization Society, giving a brief history of the use, objects and means of the society, and praying for an act of incorporation. He moved to print and refer the memorial to the committee on the District of Columbia. The memorial was laid on the table, by a vote of 24 to 12.

The bill, which was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading, was accordingly read a third time.

On motion of Mr. Grundy, the bill was laid on the table.

Jan. 28th.—The Vice President to-day took the chair of the Senate. In resigning his situation he delivered a brief and pertinent address to the Senate.

W. R. King, was elected to supply his place pro tempore.

Mr. Robbins presented a protest of the Legislature of Rhode Island, against a violation of the compromise bill of 1833. Read and laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Benton, a vote of thanks was passed to the late President of the Senate, Jas. Clay, Esq. Mr. Wright, the Chairman of the Committee on Finance was discharged from the further consideration of the memorial of sundry merchants of Hartford, praying that the coin of Harrisburg.

The resolutions on the subject of the Tariff, reported by the Committee on Manufactures were taken up and debated at some length, by Messrs. Bond, Watts, Ingham and Hannegan, when the question was postponed to Monday.—On that day, a substitute offered by Mr. Hendricks, decidedly in favor of a protection Tariff, and opposed to any reduction, was rejected by a act, passed—Yeas 26; Nays 22. Pennsylvania in this particular adheres to her principles, but it is to be lamented by the dominant party there at Washington, will not make it *Nem con* Mr. Ewing of Ohio offered a resolution for connecting Texas to these United States by act, last, expressing the hope that there would be no further debate upon it, and called for the yeas and nays on the question of taking up, which were ordered.

The question was then tried and decided in the negative.

Jan 31st.—Mr. Wright presented a memorial from the Chamber of Commerce of New York, praying that the same national deposits may be employed till that port as relief vessels during the inclement season.

Jan. 31st.—The Bill to prohibit the sales of Public Lands, except to the actual settlers, &c. was taken up for consideration.

The question was then at length taken, as in Committee of the Whole, and decided in the affirmative—Yeas 148, nays 46.

The bill was ordered to be read a third time to-day.

The bill was then read a third time, and the question being on its final passage.

Mr. Clay moved the yeas and nays on the main question, being the passage of the bill, which were ordered, and were, yeas 131, nays 67. So the bill was passed.

Jan. 26th.—*Michigan.*—The Enrolled Bill for the admission of Michigan, was signed by the Speaker. Mr. Vanderpool renewed his motion to suspend the rule, to engage the House meeting to 11 o'clock, after Monday next. The motion was lost.

Jan. 31st.—Mr. Crary, the Representative from Michigan, then appeared, was qualified and took his seat.

Mr. Jarvis moved to discharge the Committee of the Whole, from the further consideration of the bill, to provide for the enlistment of boys in the naval service on order to put it to its third reading, which was agreed to—Ayes 109, nays 76

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A PARODY ON LINES IN COWPER.

Indigent sentiments on Money Matters, en Dun, and the remembrance of Acclimata.

O for a lodge in some vast wilderness—
Some tipseless* consignee of shade,
United and undisturbed by speculation,
No mention of the name of Insurance,
Or note protested or acceptance due,
Might never reach me more! My purse is strained,
My soul is sick and weary of its woes:
Or want of money, with which earth is filled,
There is no cash in man's obdurate purse!
It does not feel for man. Commercial bonds
Bind him to payment, certain as the bump
That bubble the felon at the fall of drop.
He finds his fellow guilty of a debt
Which he claims as his own, and, having power
To claim the cash, for such a worthy cause
Duress and durance for him who pays not.
Men just divided by a little debt
Abhor each other. Thrown the interposed
Mild enemies of losses which lack of funds
Like kindred drops, been in cooperation.
Thus man devotes his brother and tormenteth;
And more than all, me—me to be detained,
As human nature's brawlers, restless bird,
Done here and now him, and cancels his cash,
By means such debtors, with the law at nurse.
Swears when he sees inflicted on himself.
Then what is man! And what man, seeing this
And having human feeling, does not blush
And hang his head to think himself a man?
I would not have a dun about my house,
To worry me—to watch my hours of sleep,
And dun me when I woke, for all the time
And credit promises have ever earned.
No! Dun as brown is, and in my name's
Just submission pined where all prize,
I had much rather be expected me dun,
And present bonds, than have him brought to me.

I would not enter on my list of friends—
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility—he man
Who needlessly foists in a long account.

* *Needless*—Wall street trading.

A London rhymer thus puns on the names of the Actors of the present day.

THEATRICAL VERSE.

Our theatres grow urbane. O'er the main
The Woods come back and Forrest leave again.
The Greenes, we trust, were left up, ere we sail
Have pleasant Meadows, and a Vale and Hall!
The rose we've gone for, but for which we mourn,
But then we get a Farren to return.

TIME.—The stream of time rolls rapidly away into the ocean of eternity, sweeping off in its impetuous course all human things. Beauty, fashion, genius, accomplishments, wealth, will be no more. Religion alone is destined to survive the ruin. Vain, then, very vain, all sublunary pleasures, all earthly advantages. "There is but one thing necessary."

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.—There are four short sentences of holy writ, which contain in them more of the knowledge of God than all the reasoning of man has ever been able to discover: "God is a spirit:" "God is one:" "God is light:" "God is love." Spirituality of essence, unity of substance, purity of nature, and benevolence of character are thus, with sublime brevity, predicated of Jehovah.

THE CONTRARY CASE.—A gentleman who married a lackadaisical lady, was visited soon after by an old friend. The lady after enlarging upon the pleasures of London had retired for the night, when the old friend exclaimed, "Why, Jack, your wife is not so pensive as she used to be." To which the other replied, with a sling, "Oh, she has left off; she is now re-pensive."

FEW persons at the present age are aware that Alfred the Great, the bright morning star of England, at a period of universal ignorance, sent a vessel to attempt a passage to the East by the north of Europe and Asia. There exists an account of this voyage, written in Anglo Saxon, at Copenhagen; it was translated into Latin at the request of Count de Pinto, the Ambassador of Louis XV.—Alfred's was the first or those daring attempts to find out the Northern strait, of which so many have been made in latter days.

A SCRAP FOR DEBATING SOCIETIES.—At a debating club not far off, the question was discussed, whether there is more happiness in the possession or pursuit of an object? and was decided, no doubt, in favor of the following:—"Mister President," said the orator, 'upon I was courtin a gal, and she was to run away, and I was to run after her; wouldn't I be happier when I catched her than when I was runnin after her?

A MALTHUSIAN CAT.—In one of the articles in a recent number of the London Literary Gazette, the following anecdote is related:

"We had ourselves a cat in the house which caught and have belonged to Mr. Malthus. Her first litter of kittens was drowned excepting one, which she brought out to play with. Her litter ours was also preserved; but the cat had no desire to experience further the train pores of maternal sorrow; for the first time since the servant standing by a nail of water she brought the kitten in her mouth and licked it there, looking for as much as to say, "Put it in, and from that time she never would supose it.

Maternal Correction.—A widow at Long Island, who has a disorderly son, whom she has bought off from enlistment several times, has lately been much annoyed by fortunes and fears of again enlisting. The young man came home drunk a few nights since, and made a declaration of his intention of pursuing his old course. Upon the mother let upon the following expedient to prevent his further being carried into effect: With the assistance of her daughter she handcuffed her mighty but corpulent husband, and then, while he was asleep, she placed his hand on a brick and chopped off the little finger of his right hand! He is now attended by a surgeon, and it is expected that a more serious amputation will be resorted to.—*Worcester Journal.*

A Marseilles paper contains the following amusing story of a monkey to having taken place in that port in the beginning of November last:

A painter was at work on a scaffolding suspended by two ropes to the pope of the metropolitan Virgin Adelia, from Bengal. While the artist was employed in beautifying, with all his skill, the stern of the brig, a large monkey watched his motions very attentively from a window in the stern. He was soon after delighted with the part of a mere looker on, but assumed sometimes the character of a critical buffoon, laughed heartily at the bad taste he seemed to try, by all means in his power, to humble the contempt of ships, till at last the painter, tired of his mockery, took his great hand brush, and daubed the impertinent with the rosin's face with it. The monkey immediately retreated to the side of the vessel.

The Captain of the brig, knowing the character of his monkey, warned the painter that he ought to guard himself against the revenge of the monkey. But the painter paid no attention to the warning, and shortly after, suspending his labors, went to refresh himself with a drop of coffee, at a neighboring restaurant. During his absence, the monkey crawled out of the window, and gnawed the ropes of the painter's scaffolding so effectually that the planks, as soon as he placed his foot upon it, fell, with he a noise into the water, where the unfortunate near being drowned. The vindictive animal redressed among the rigging, and covered, by all sorts of gambols, and every expression in his power, his satisfaction that the painter, who was at to the boat, was brought on board. The anger of the artist may be imagined when he saw his valuable pencils floating in all directions on the surface of the water. He seized himself with a long pole, and, to the best of his power, Vandalism destroyer of his property, but the agile monkey perched with a grave leaps the summit of the bowsprit, and poured down his shouts of laughter on his enemy. The Captain was at last obliged to interfere as mediator, to prevent more serious results. The painter who is one of the most skilful workers in the neighborhood, retired for a moment, but shortly re-appeared on deck, armed with a gun of the kind called duckers, and now the monkey would not have had the last laugh, if the Captain had not placed himself between the beast and the hunter, and generously offered to repay him for his losses, including a remuneration for his chagrin, which had been all soaked in salt water. The painter, thus a true artist, smiled into tears, and suffered himself to be disarmed. The monkey, at the last accounts, had not quitted the rigging, and—he did not credit yet the sincerity of the peace concluded between his master and his enemy.

From the National Atlas.

Singular Mode of Impeaching the Testimony of Witnesses.

Many years past, an ecclesiastical council was called to hear, and adjudge upon a complaint preferred by a party in a parish in the State of Connecticut, *the head of* which, awhile, agitated their minister, charging him with certain matters of heresy, "unbecoming a minister of the profession, and pastoral character."

That the head of the party, one of the witnesses who was also a complainant, appeared very active in conducting the case of the trial on the part of the complainants. His testimony was prompt, and full in support of every article of charge against the minister.

During the hearing, the council observed among other spectators, an old gentleman sitting in the room who was decently clad, his locks whitened by age, listening attentively to the proceedings, but saying nothing. Upon the close of the hearing, and while the parties and spectators were retiring from the room, a member of the council addressing himself in a whisper to old gentleman, asked him if he tarry a moment after the others had withdrawn.

As soon as the room was cleared, the president observed to the old gentleman, that he appeared to have attended to the unhappy case before them, and the council wished to enquire of him whether he was acquainted with the witnesses, and particularly with the head? since when he testified he pointedly questioned the accused: and if so, what was his general character? that witness, as to truth and veracity?—"I am," replied the old gentleman, a native of Scotland, but have lived in this parish with my family about forty-five years, and have acquainted with all the witnesses who have testified here to-day. As to the character of the witness about whom the reverend council desire particularly to know, Deacon J—— he is a neighbor of mine—and I beg to be excused if I say any thing about him. We have got into a pitiful quarrel here, which I fear no one is to be desirous of having the church and society have so long enjoyed. I have been careful to take no part in the controversy, and will by no means, either way or the other concerning it."

The council were sorry only to increase the anxiety of the council to know what the old gentleman knew, but that he could be prevailed to disclose his knowledge of the witness's character. "We are sorry to press you here," said the president to him, "and it is necessary to a correct decision of the question before us, that we be acquainted with every important fact connected with the case,—and we think, sir, we have a right to insist, under existing circumstances, that you afford us the benefit of your knowledge, to say any thing about Deacon J—— he is a neighbor of mine—and I beg to be excused. If I must, I will say any thing about him. We have got into a pitiful quarrel here, which I fear no one is to be desirous of having the church and society have so long enjoyed. I have been careful to take no part in the controversy, and will by no means, either way or the other concerning it."

Thus the council were sorely tried to increase the anxiety of the council to know what the old gentleman knew, but that he could be prevailed to disclose his knowledge of the witness's character. "We are sorry to press you here," said the president to him, "and it is necessary to a correct decision of the question before us, that we be acquainted with every important fact connected with the case,—and we think, sir, we have a right to insist, under existing circumstances, that you afford us the benefit of your knowledge, to say any thing about whether the reputation of this witness, is in point of truth, and veracity, equal to that of men in general." "I am happy," answered the old man, "to say that the rules and proceedings of courts, and have got about in the world thus far without being either a party or a witness in a trial before any court—but if it be right, and proper that I should answer the question respecting my neighbor, I must say, he has always had rather poor luck about the truth."

SEVENTY-SIX.

LION BREWERY, LONDON.

The most liquorish of London have long been the boast of its inhabitants, whose attachment to this description of beer, encouraged the introduction of the splendid gin palaces of which such copious accounts are given, and which, in number, is universal. Nor would we suppose that the modern refinement of gin drinking can have made any very important progress in this country among the mass of the population, when such establishments as the Lion Brewery, on the Westminster Bridge, on the Thames, are erected—of the opening of this vast concern, which took place within a short time past, there was a report, that a fire had occurred on the premises, and proceeded from a battery constructed for the occasion, the expense of which was five thousand pounds. The roof of the building is described as a London paper, is a flat surface of cast iron, supported by strong and massive cast iron girders or walls, which is forced up by a steam engine from a well two hundred feet deep, and a pump, which is secured from the inlets of extraneous matter by a precautionary valve, which closing, the "coolers" come real in succession, and extend over a great portion of the building, being supported by strong arches, on a new construction, which cost two hundred barrels in an hour, with perfect ease. The water is supplied to these refrigerators from the reservoir or from steam engine that forces it up from the well beneath and conveyed to ten huge containing eight hundred barrels each. The water is supplied to the mail is raised through a trap in the same floor and remains open during the process of construction, and a capacious tunnel into malt casks placed over mash tube below, one of which receives fifty the other one hundred quarters at a time. Next comes the fermenting or "tun" gallery, around which are arranged sixteen casks, two of which will contain two hundred barrels each, and fourteen barrels each, and besides several smaller, and in the centre trough for hoisting him each, and propelled by the steam engine, and from them is heard through pipes to the "cleansing tun" room beneath, which is seen from the gallery above, and contains six lowered casks of the largest size, and two barrels each, and are supplied by means of pipes mathematically gauged to the fermenting tuns, and by pipes and iron girders by which the whole exterior of the structure is supported, excites the utmost wonder and admiration. Beneath this apartment is the "underback" or cooling room, and by the whole of the story, in which are casks to receive the liquor after it has been fined above it is let in delivery to casks on the back of the van then between the colour of his coat and the ground floor, and on each side a large doors were forced, and on each side a large square hole was seen, the ladder of one of which was placed against the wall, and the man went into a safe door, "Your money,—quick!" at Mr. Harley, the door was opened, and the man put on his elastic stave, his pondrous jaws distended, and his grinning face, cried, "Your money—be your grinning—your money or your life!"

"Money!" laughed out the pretended fool in his natural voice, as he threw off his wig, and put a pandoun on a chimney-piece, shouted, "Money! Harley, pointing to the old sinning Jeremiah Dubs, at the same time kicking his wine, and in the act of setting up in that line, a grave old gentleman, with a sinecy. Wakefield clothier, and Mr. Nunky, a wealthy old bachelor, and uncle to Harley's wife,—poor man wants money. Nunky—no more poor than you are, Harley," and he stared, then whadrawing his pistol from the wide extended mouth of Harley, said to his companion, "Come, Dubs, let's be off, for the chaps shoulder to the door, and on each side a large square hole was seen, the ladder of one of which was placed against the wall, and the man went into a safe door, "Your money,—quick!" at Mr. Harley, the door was opened, and the man put on his elastic stave, his pondrous jaws distended, and his grinning face, cried, "Your money—be your grinning—your money or your life!"

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